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Forever Young.

The wild world hastens on its way;
The gray-haired century nears its close;
Its sorrow deepens day by day;
The summer blush forsakes the rose.
But, darling, while your voice I hear,
And while your dark brown eyes I see,
Sad months and sunless seasons drear
Are all the same, all glad, to me.
Despair can never reach me,
While your soft hand I hold;
While your eyes love and teach me,
I never shall grow old!

They say that love forsakes the old;
That passion pales and fades away;
That even love's bright locks of gold
Must lose their charm and change to gray.
But, darling, while your heart is mine,
And while I feel that you are true,
For me the skies will ever shine
With summer light and tenderest blue.
Yes, let old age deride me;
I scorn his mocking tongue!
Dear love, with you beside me,
I am forever young!

—*Belgravia.*

The Silver Lining.

A fisherman sat at his door one day,
Watching the clouds that, heavy and gray,
Obscured the sunlight's shining;
And he said to Bright Eyes at his knee,
"Look yonder out in the west and see
The cloud with the silver lining."

I think, when our skies are cold and gray,
And we vainly seek to find the way,
Somewhere the light is shining.
If we bravely resolve to do our part,
And bear our griefs with a patient heart,
Free from all vain repining,

We shall be led to a higher way,
To better work than we do to-day,
And find love's sunlight shining;
For truth of spirit and strength of soul
Will make the darkest cloud unroll
And show its silver lining.

—*Helen Keith.*

Jackson's War Horse.

Salute him! the old horse that bore up the brave;
Salute him! and let him go down to the grave
As his master, before him, so honored and true,
Though he stood in the front against brave boys in blue.
Salute him! he's worthy of honors to-day,
As a hero 'mong heroes who stood in the fray.
He bore a proud chieftain whose memory is dear—
A christian! a soldier, with record so clear
That brave men who stood up in battle array
Against him, award him all honor to-day.
Then bow down the head as "Old Sorrel" goes by
To the grave—where he joins with his comrades on high.

—*Frank Myrtle in Charleston News and Courier.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

The railway strike out West, is weakening.

The treaty of peace between Servia and Bulgaria has been ratified.

The total cotton crop in sight, up to the 20th inst., is 5,926,180 bales.

Street-car drivers in Columbus, Ohio, have struck for higher wages.

Farmers in Ohio are alarmed at the appearance of swarms of grasshoppers.

The Baltimore oyster-packers will not pack any oysters this year after April 1.

A six-year-old child in Tennessee accidentally killed her father with a pistol.

The resignation of Governor Murray of Utah has been requested by the President.

Very heavy snow-storms prevailed in the north of England and Scotland last week.

More indictments of New York aldermen for bribe-taking are now expected every day.

United States Minister Jackson has left the city of Mexico for home on three months' leave.

The government suit against the Bell Telephone Company will be brought at Columbus, Ohio.

Two fatal cases of Asiatic cholera are reported from Candia, two from Polia and seven from Padua.

A police sergeant in Richmond, Va., was shot on the 17th inst. while attempting to arrest a burglar.

Local option is creating great excitement in Lynchburg, Va., and a heated and bitter canvass is expected.

Brig. Gen. Howard was last Friday nominated as Major General in the army, to succeed Gen. Pope, retired.

An order has been issued from the War Department retiring Maj. Gen. Pope—the "headquarters-in-the-saddle" man.

On the 18th inst. the Senate confirmed the nomination of Brig. Gen. Terry to be Major General, to succeed Gen. Hancock.

Official telegrams from Zanzibar confirm the report of the putting to death of the missionary Bishop Harrington by the King of Mombasa.

Pat Hickey, a merchant of Atlanta, Ga., in sport snapped a pistol at a friend, when the ball went through the man's heart, killing him instantly.

New York advices of the 18th inst. report a cent added to contracts in cotton futures, with a well-sustained market at the close of the day.

Last week it cost the United States Express Company over $21,100 in cash to settle all outstanding claims involved in the robbery on the Rock Island Road.

John Gillespie murdered Mrs. Thomas Gray, near Loudon, Tenn., on the 17th inst., and that night he was hanged by a mob of 200 men near the scene of the crime.

The cause of the loss of the steamer *Oregon* is involved in mystery; the idea of a collision is discredited among navigators, and the theory of dynamite or a torpedo is strongly held.

By the explosion of a boiler attached to a saw-mill near Yorkville, S. C., on the 16th inst., James Sigman, the fireman, was instantly killed and his body hurled to a distance of forty feet.

The total business failures throughout the country for the week ended the 19th inst. number 195 in the United States and 35 for Canada—a total of 225, against 239 the week before. Casualties are less, except in Canada.

A man named Griffey, who last Thursday returned from Texas to his home in Roanoke county, Va., instantly killed two men who had been visiting his wife during his absence, and who were in the house at the time of Griffey's arrival.

BORN TO GREATNESS.

THE VERDANT CONGRESSMAN AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

His Bright Dreams Dissipated by the Stern Realities of Political Life.

Washington Cor. of New York Mail and Express.

The new member is a very interesting study. He comes here from the county town of some remote region. He has been the leading lawyer, manufacturer or head man of something or other for the last fifteen years. Congress has been the goal toward which he has labored ever since he made enough to pay his office rent. He wears a suit of broadcloth made by the local tailor—the clothes were ordered in the heat of the election perhaps—and a new hat. He is not very flush, as the election expenses have about swallowed up his ready cash. But he means to do everything in the best possible style as soon as he begins drawing his per diem. Did he not keep up a fine establishment in Erie Creek or at Washington Corners on three thousand a year? And is not five thousand dollars a big income for any man?

So he arrives a week or two before the meeting of Congress, puts up at a first-class hotel with his family, and begins to look around for quarters. First, he aspires to a house. When he interviews the real estate men on the price of one for the season it makes his head swim. But the result of his house investigation is that he concludes to take a flat, or else he negotiates with the hotel proprietor, and moves up two flights into apartments consisting of two or three blind closets and a sitting room, furnished chiefly with looking-glasses. Sometimes he puts his pride in his pocket and comes down to the boarding-house pure and simple.

His public duties engross him tremendously. He has crammed on the tariff, bi-metallism and a few other abstruse questions, and has at least three set speeches written out on the type-writer, in the bottom of his trunk—one on the tariff, one on the coinage of silver and another on the improvement of Coshocton creek, in his Congressional district. Of this last he intends to have a thousand copies struck off for distribution in his district, although he does not expect it to make the same sensation in the House as his tariff speech.

At the end of a month he is in a hopeless muddle. How is it that some members can always catch the Speaker's eye and some never can? What do members mean by setting apart a certain day for the consideration of a particular bill, and when it comes up the member in charge of it flounders desperately, is completely demoralized by the searching questions asked from the other side, and has to call on some other man who is not present and can't be found to explain the provisions of the bill; sees half a dozen men unite in a deliberate endeavor to talk it to death, and finally a vote staved off or taken when the friends of the bill are scattered here, there, everywhere?—of a truth, he has got into a Chinese puzzle of legislation. Then the noise and confusion and clapping of hands trouble him—he wonders how it will be when he rises and begins thus: "Mr. Speaker, aware of the modesty in offering his opinion which a new member," etc., etc.

At last that day arrives. He rises in his seat, dressed in his new broadcloth suit, with his roll of manuscript in his hand. He hears the siren sound, "The member from Erie Creek has the floor." He expects to be badgered with questions from the other side, assailed with jokes that he can't understand, teased in every way—the floor uproarious, the galleries restless. Quite the contrary. Not a member propounds a question. He is gratified—flattered by the strange stillness. Presently he looks around. The House is not a third full. One by one the members have stolen quietly out. The galleries have silently emptied themselves. It seems to him that there are but two persons in the whole of that vast hall—the Speaker, grave, calm and attentive, and himself, awkward, stammering, ill at ease. Ah! This is worse than the worst he had dreamed of. Presently he stumbles, trips up, loses his place and then his head—breaks down completely and asks leave to print, which the Speaker grants with suspicious alacrity. He sits down determined to make a bonfire of those other two speeches of his, put away so carefully at home, before the day is done.

He has also expected his wife to be overwhelmed with cards. He has provided himself with a fine new evening suit to wear to the dinners—to which he is not invited, as it afterwards turns out. He goes to the President's, to the stated levees, and a few other places, but on the whole he finds his evenings quieter than they were at home, except for the visits of importunate constituents who want the earth and the fullness thereof, and go home and abuse him because he can't get them all $2,500 places in the State Department.

He stands this for two years. Sometimes he has enough of it, and sometimes, bad as it is, he can't get enough of it. And again sometimes—but very rarely—he sees that if he stays long enough he will become one of those men who can always catch the Speaker's eye—who, when they rise to speak, bring the members trooping back out of the cloak room and the restaurant—who can force a measure to a vote, and are stronger than the laughing, sneering, howling mob before them. Then he stays on and on until he wearies of it all, and yet can't do without it—until he wants to go to the Senate and his State won't send him, and he gets into a huff and retires from public life—and the day his younger and fresher rival gets the nomination feels as if he would give half his life to be back in his old seat in the House of Representatives.

A Guatemalan Beauty and Her Gold.

Walking through Central Park last week with a friend, writes a New York correspondent, we met eight children walking and presided over by three teachers. "Who do you suppose they are?" asked my friend. "A little aristocratic private school," I said. "No," he said, "those infants are not all of an age, as they look. The eldest is nine. They are the children of President Barrios, of Guatemala, who was slain in battle. His widow lives in that house yonder on the other side of Fifth avenue, in the double house. Barrios, the dictator, was worth $30,000,000, they say, but some of it got away. She has only $8,000,000, poor thing. She is a splendid Spanish beauty, one of the handsomest women in New York."

OHIO'S RICHEST CITIZEN.

His Name is David Sinton—His Peculiarities of Person and Mind.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Who is it? It is David Sinton, Ohio's richest man, who handles more ready cash than any of the eighteen or twenty millionaires or millionaire estates in our midst. His worth is estimated at from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000, and yet this is the man who lately gave $75,000 to the Art Museum, by which he achieved a national reputation second only to the late Reuben Springer and Charles W. West. That was not his only charity, for a few years ago he gave Bethel $10,000 and to the Young Men's Christian Association $33,000. What a strange mingling of personal parsimony and public charity!

Mr. Sinton is of Scotch-Irish descent, and was born in the Belfast district, so famous for its linens. At the age of 3 years he came to America, his parents settling at Pittsburg. There the boy grew up about the huge foundries, and naturally began to think that fortunes were made in iron. His first business venture was a clerkship in a country store at a salary of $4 a month. Drifting down the Ohio river he stops at the furnaces of the Hanging Rock region and soon secures a clerkship, is not long in becoming manager and at last half owner. His next venture was in Cincinnati, where he opened an iron store for furnishing the products of the furnaces to buyers.

There are many anecdotes of his peculiar traits. Manager Page, of the Western Union, was one of the few who ever got the best of the old man. It was in this way: Some time since there was passed a city ordinance compelling all owners of property to put on smoke-consumers. Among the first who came to the front with smoke-consumers was David Sinton, who had invented a device that he claimed filled the bill. He had it put on a building that he owns, and when in a few days Page received notification to put one on the Western Union building he addressed Sinton a note. The millionaire answered in person, went down stairs, sat on an old box and figured up the cost of the affair and reported to Page. "All right, Mr. Sinton; we'll sign a contract." One feature of Mr. Sinton's consumer was that it consisted of two arches made of firebrick, which Mr. Page believed would come down from the force of the flames. Sinton insisted they would not, and, if they did, agreed to put them up. In went the consumer, and in three months' time down came the arch. Sinton was notified that his arch had fallen. He called, and insisted that the fireman had pulled it down. This the fireman—an old employe—denied, and Sinton then said: "Well, it will cost you $30 to put up another arch with my workmen and under my direction." "Oh, no," replied Page, "I have a contract with you, Mr. Sinton, and, as you are a responsible man, if you don't have your workmen here by 10 o'clock tomorrow then I will bring suit." The workmen began work at 7 o'clock next morning; but the consumer was no good, and finally had to be taken out.

Mr. Sinton is no stickler for blue blood, and glories in his humble origin. It is his greatest pride to tell how he has arisen by his own exertions from the bogs of poverty to the throne of wealth.

He is fond of a game of cards not for money, but can never stand being beaten. His only son died some years ago, so that most of his vast wealth will go to his son-in-law, C. P. Taft, whose father lately represented this country at the Court of St. Petersburg.

Historic Rooms in Washington.

Correspondence of the Chicago Mail.

Washington is full of interesting old rooms. If one could hunt them all up and get their history it would make one of the most interesting little books to be had. The room in which Henry Clay lived and died, at the National hotel, is kept very much as it was when he occupied it. There is an old-fashioned fire-place in the room, with a soapstone top and pillars surmounted with brass ornaments, and the old-fashioned andirons are as they were the morning he died. The same paper is on the wall, and on the cracked window panes are written the names of a score of people who probably have long since died, as the dates opposite their names are back in the '40s and '50s.

In the old capitol there is a peculiarly-shaped room at the north of the Supreme Court chamber, which was formerly the Senate chamber, that is famous for being the place where Morse first successfully operated the telegraph. In this little room he had an operator whom he had trained himself, a young man named Sweisinger. The room is now a bare ante-room to the Supreme Court chamber, and through it regularly every morning and evening the Supreme Court Judges in their robes pass to the bench. It was over a line from this room to a little out-door station at Bladensburg, five miles away, that Morse was first able to transmit a message. The line was then being built on to Baltimore, and on the day that the Democratic Convention that nominated James K. Polk was being held this little room was the scene of great excitement. The Senators kept thronging in there, and the doors were guarded to keep out the crowd of people outside, anxious to learn the work of the Convention.

It was here that William L. Marcy declined to become a candidate for the Presidency. When the message came over the wires that he could be nominated, his first words were: "No, no, I will not take it;" and the Senators crowded around, trying to persuade him to change his mind.

Up stairs, over this room, is a long, narrow, dimly-lighted chamber, which was once the finest room in the capitol. That was before the wings were built, and when the capitol consisted of what is now little more than the base of the dome. This room was Jefferson Davis's committee room and the headquarters of the Southern leaders in the Senate.

On the third floor of the old National hotel, looking out on Sixth street, is the room where John Wilkes Booth was making his temporary home at the time he committed the terrible crime which gives his name a place in history. It is a plain, ordinary room, which is seldom used by any guest who discovers its history.

The largest barn in the world is probably that of the Union Cattle Company of Cheyenne, near Omaha. It covers five acres, cost $125,000, and accommodates 3,750 head of cattle.

THE WORLD RENOUNCED.

THE SAD LIFE OF A SOCIETY QUEEN.

Weeping Over a Father's Bier and Fleeing from a Husband's Home.

Stylus in the Philadelphia Times.

At the age of 24, Miss Chase was married to William Sprague, the young millionaire from Rhode Island, who had been Governor of that State when he was only 26 years old. The world deemed this a brilliant match. As usual, the world was wrong, for it was a most ill-assorted marriage. Governor Sprague was far inferior to his wife in mind and manners, and she, discovering when too late that his heart could not be fired with high ambition, turned her mind and soul to promote the ambition of her father.

I first saw Mrs. Sprague in the spring of 1869. She was then 20 years old and in the prime of her rare beauty. Tall, slender and graceful, her sparkling vivacity, dashing manner and brilliant powers of conversation fitted her to adorn any society. At that time she had only one child, Willie, who has turned out to be a "chip of the old block." I knew her chiefly in her home life or in the society that made her house, on the corner of Sixth and E streets, one of the favorite resorts of Washington. She occupied in some respects the same position of confidential adviser to her father that the late Miss Bayard did to the Secretary of State. She managed her household with great firmness and was the absolute mistress of a princely establishment, with a retinue of servants, the chief of whom was a French cook, who received $1,200 a year for his services. As an example of her manner of dealing with refractory servants, it may be mentioned that on one occasion the coachman was told to do something in the house. He refused, saying his duty was on the box of the carriage and nowhere else, whereupon Mrs. Sprague ordered out the carriage and kept the coachman sitting on the box all night.

There is in my mind's eye a vision of this fascinating woman in all her incomparable beauty as she one evening entered the White House, leaning upon the arm of her father, more than a dozen winters ago. She was dressed with exquisite taste, well becoming her fair young face and faultless figure. Over a pearl-colored dress of softest silk fell a rich profusion of costly lace. A double row of pearls encircled her delicate neck and in her sunny brown hair blazed a single diamond star of extraordinary brilliancy.

The second sight of this dazzling woman is very different from the first, when she appeared in all the pride of youth, beauty and ambition. Clothed in deep mourning, with her beautiful eyes wet with tears, Mrs. Sprague is bending over the coffin that contains all that remained of the father whom she idolized. No jewels are around her neck now, no diamonds flash from her queenly head at this grief-stricken moment. Her heart is crushed by this sudden blow, all her high hopes are gone, all her ambition is buried in her father's coffin. She knew that father as no one else did or could know him. She knew all he had been to her, and knew that his death was a loss that could never be replaced; that henceforth she must live without the sympathy of him who had always been to her the most devoted of fathers and the kindest of friends. From the hour that made her an orphan the world lost most of its brightness and all of its sweetness for Kate Chase.

Years passed after the sight of our heroine bending over her father's coffined form, and the third and last sight of her is even more painful than the one just pictured. Driven to desperation by the brutal conduct and insane threats of her husband, Mrs. Sprague determined to fly from the house which was no longer a home and to carry with her in her flight her three daughters. The hour fixed for the escape was 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when a carriage with a pair of fast horses was to be at a certain spot on the beach to take up the party and drive with all speed to the railroad station to catch the 6 o'clock train for Fall River. While Sprague was engaged in his own apartments, which were at one end of the immense house of eighty rooms, Mrs. Sprague quietly left by the front door as though she were going to take an evening stroll on the beach. A few minutes after she left the house a faithful servant in her confidence smuggled the three girls out of a side door and led them to the appointed place on the beach by another road than that taken by their mother. Mrs. Sprague arrived first at the rendezvous, where she found the carriage awaiting her. To escape notice she jumped in and told the driver to move the horses slowly along the beach until the children arrived. Her anxiety was intense during the five or six minutes that elapsed before they appeared. At length they came and were placed safely in the carriage, which drove rapidly to the station. So far, so good. But Mrs. Sprague did not feel safe from her husband's pursuit until she had reached Boston late that night.

Mrs. Sprague has led a very quiet life since that famous flight from Canonchet. For several years she lived at Edgewood, near Washington, engaged in superintending the education of her daughters, upon whom she has centered the affection which was once lavished upon her father. During the past year or two she has been living in France, first at Fontainebleau, but more recently at Paris. She still retains all that witchery of manner that made her one of the most admired women that has ever adorned Washington society.

General Bragg.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Gen. Bragg, who was one of the chief actors in the lively scenes at the close of the Fitz John Porter debate, has a very tantalizing air about him. He is a little gray-haired fellow with a gray beard and with eyes that look out from under overhanging brows. His small form is lithe and wiry, and his shoulders are slightly bent, giving him the appearance of "the bad man from Bitter Creek." As he walks about the House, looking fiercely out from under those heavy brows, his shoulders bunched up and his hands held as though they were ready to become fists at any moment, he looks like a decided belligerent. His very air is that of defiance, and he appears as though inclined to bully. He pursues the same attitude in his speeches; and the occasion at the Chicago Convention, when he jumped like a cat upon the stage and made a speech for Cleveland, saying, "We love him for the enemies he has made," will long be remembered.

WEDDED UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

A Texas Ceremony Enlivened by the Element of Danger.

Columbia (Texas) Dispatch to the Chicago Times.

An exciting and dramatic incident occurred here last evening. Sunday morning two men rode into town. Their remarkable appearance at once attracted the attention of every one. They were covered with mud, and carried a perfect arsenal of rifles, pistols and knives with them. One was a man over 60 years of age, with long grey hair, and blood in his eye; the other was a man of 30 years, built like a giant and wearing a terrible scowl on his face. They were father and son, William Wofford and Sam Wofford, from the backwoods of Matagorda county. The old man said he was looking for his "darter Kate," who had "lit out" with her cousin, Bill Wofford.

Yesterday the father and son located the runaway couple, who were occupying a small fisherman's tent half a mile outside the town. When old Wofford found out the location of his erring "darter," a large crowd of curious men and boys followed the terrible-looking pair to the vicinity of the tent, as the old man kept continually examining his gun and saying: "Sam, I'm go'en to kill him, suah!" As they neared the tent the crowd fell back, while the old man and his giant son approached with rifles in hand. Suddenly the flap of the tent was violently thrown open from the inside, and there stood Bill and Kate, each holding a terrible Winchester rifle—one covering the old man, the other the son. Old greyhead and Sam glared like two wild beasts on the brave couple, and Bill called out: "Do you s'pose I'm goin' to give her up after we done tramped it together all the way from the Colorado to the Brazos? Not much; she's mine, and you may stan' there now and see us married." The old man and Sam, under cover of the suggestive Winchesters, slowly moved back, all the time facing the boy Bill and his Kate, who had the drop on them. Meantime a courier had gone to town for a license and a preacher, and after nearly two hours, during which time Bill and Kate never took their eyes off the old man and Sam, and threatened to kill either should he raise a hand, the preacher and the license arrived.

During the ceremony the bridegroom kept his rifle at a half-cock pointing toward his father-in-law. The preacher was so afraid they would open out hostilities while he was there that he could scarcely finish the ceremony. After the marriage the old man delivered a terrible curse on both, but said he would spare their lives now, provided they never set foot in Matagorda county. "If you do," said he, as he shook his long, dirty yellow locks and violently struck his rifle with one hand; "if you do, you're both on you dead soon as you cross the line, for when I'm gone Sam he's there. You've got the whole world before you 'cept Matagorda county. Now go!" With this philippic the old man and son departed forlorn, while Bill pulled down the flap of the tent.

The Origin of an Incident Found in Many Plays.

From the Buffalo Courier.

Dr. James E. King was telling some of his early experiences in the South last evening to some newspaper men. "Early in '58," he said, "I was in Memphis, Tenn., when a fight took place between a banker and a speculator who had been bidding against each other at the same block for a beautiful slave girl—dazzling white and as lovely as a dream, yet a negress and the daughter of a planter who had died intestate and bankrupt. She was about 16 years of age, and might have stood as a model for the Greek Slave. Her mistress tried to save her, but her means gave out, and she was crying because, though the girl was her husband's illegitimate child, she was her companion and friend. While she was crying, the row arose between these two bidders. One had a bowie-knife and the other a small hatchet which he had picked up. The way they cut and slashed was something awful. The banker had the knife, and he cut the face of his antagonist from the forehead to the neck, ripping out his left eye, while at the same moment his opponent's hatchet descended upon his own brain, and he was laid out. This over, the crowd allowed the bodies to lie where they fell, and turned back to the sale. A St. Louis man took up the bidding from where the widow left it, and raised her $500. He was understood to be the agent of a rich personage who had seen the girl and given orders to have her secured at any price. Her mistress appealed to her friends in vain for money, when a Mississippi steamer captain, who had known her husband, came along and asked her what was the trouble. Hearing the cause of distress, he bid $3,000 for the girl, and pulling a pistol half a yard long, dared the St. Louis man to bid again on peril of having his brain-pan emptied. The other at once wilted, and the mistress was made intensely happy by the recovery of the girl. The incident has gone into many a play," continued the doctor, "but it's as true as gospel."

Southern Beauties in Washington Society.

From a Letter in the Francisco Post.

From all appearances there will be a large number of Southern beauties with us this winter. Many of the Southern members of Congress, who have hitherto regarded themselves in the light of a "fifth wheel to the coach" while the Republican party was in power, have been compelled to make more of a show in a social way than ever before. During the Republican *regime* a Democratic Congressman had but little need of making a social star of himself. This year matters are entirely different. The Democratic Congressman is only human after all. Hitherto he has not been pestered with the visits of delegations of "influential citizens of his own party" after this or that favor, and he did not care how the few intimate personal friends who called upon him found him quartered. This year he is bigger than ever. The visiting delegations like to find their member of Congress living in as good style and cutting just as big a figure as anybody, and the consequence is that the humble Representative is frowning down upon his old-time favorite boarding house and is living in a more expensive manner.

Gen. Sheridan, speaking of the assertions, which have lately gained renewed currency, to the effect that Gen. Von Moltke some years ago expressed a contemptuous opinion of the military ability of American officers in the war, declared that these stories were without foundation.

LOVE IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

THE LATEST MATRIMONIAL SENSATION ABOUT THE PRESIDENT.

Romantic Story of President Cleveland's Engagement to a Belle of Albany.

Leander Richardson, in Boston Herald.

A very astonishing story comes to me from Albany, where it has been for a few days the common talk of the highest and most exclusive social circle. This tale is simply that President Cleveland is engaged to marry Miss Van Vechten, a young lady who may justly lay claim to being the social leader of the capital of the State. The lady is tall, and most beautiful in face and figure, and she has many charms and graces of manner. The circle in which she moves is one of the most exclusive in the United States. The high society of Albany is unquestionably the most difficult to penetrate of any in the country, and Miss Van Vechten is its central star. She lives in a splendid house that is situated directly across the street from the Executive mansion, where Mr. Cleveland, when he was in office, could without difficulty have looked into Miss Van Vechten's window. The lady has a rich complexion, dark eyes and a wealth of waving brown hair. There is quite a striking resemblance between her and Miss Jennie Chamberlain, the beautiful Cleveland girl whose personal attractiveness has been the talk of Europe for a year or two back.

When Mr. Cleveland was Governor of New York State, he frequently met Miss Van Vechten at various receptions which occurred in the Executive mansion and elsewhere in Albany, and he exhibited a marked preference for her society. It is, indeed, said that he took every possible occasion to be at her side, and it is now noticed that she is spending a great deal of her time in Washington, where few, if any, of the social gatherings of which the President is a feature are allowed to go by without her presence.

She is the lady who will be remembered as one of the personages concerned in a curious story which had a tragic ending only a few months ago. There is in Albany a young gentleman of great wealth named Pruyn. Miss Van Vechten was at one time apparently much attached to him, and when she went away to the Adirondacks for the summer he proposed for her hand. She considered the matter for a day, and then, wishing to take plenty of time for the final making up of her mind on a matter destined to affect her whole life, she asked Mr. Pruyn to wait for his answer until the end of the summer season. He urged her to consent without further delay, but she was firm in her decision on that point, and passed on her way.

Mr. Pruyn went to the White Mountains to spend the summer, and while there he met the family of a New England clergyman. With one of two charming daughters he fell desperately in love, and meanwhile, it is said, Miss Van Vechten accepted his proposal of marriage. In reply he wrote her a frank letter telling of the change that had come over him, and she, with womanly generosity, released him from his bargain. Thereupon he became engaged to the clergyman's daughter. The engagement was a most desirable one to the minister's family by reason of young Mr. Pruyn's wealth, social standing and pleasant personal traits. The young lady seemed to be highly pleased with the situation, and her father, mother and sister most cordially urged the suit of the young Albanian. A day was finally set for the ceremony, and, just on the eve of its approach, the prospective bride eloped and went to Europe with a young cotton broker of New York, with whom she had fallen desperately in love. The results of that act have been extraordinary. The clergyman is reported to have become a total mental wreck, and I believe the mother and second daughter are both dead. Young Mr. Pruyn was terribly broken up by this series of events, and the talk of Albany society is that he is going through life at a gait not calculated to extend the term of his earthly career.

The part played by Miss Van Vechten in this tragic affair was at all times dignified and womanly; and, if fate has been unkind to Mr. Pruyn, it appears at least to have contented itself with treating him to a dose of his own medicine. Miss Van Vechten is very highly regarded wherever she may go. In investigating this report of her engagement to the President, as far as it can well be done at this distance, I have heard the lady spoken of with great and universal praise, and there are few, if any, who know her who will begrudge her the distinction of a marriage with so dignified a personage as the President of the United States.

Horatio Seymour and Mr. Delavan.

During my first administration, said the late Horatio Seymour, Mr. Delavan (who built the Delavan house in Albany), the great apostle of temperance in his day, came to me to express his dissatisfaction with the existing statutes which punished men for selling liquor under certain circumstances, making them amenable, and to urge more positive legislation. I said to him: "Now, suppose you could get a perfectly effective temperance law that could be executed, and that by way of supplementing or adding to its efficiency you could put the man who had been intemperate under circumstances where he would labor industriously and regularly, engage in no evil conversation, go to church twice on Sunday, and, indeed, be withdrawn from other temptations. Would you like such an arrangement?" "Yes," said he, "that is a more perfect system of law than I supposed could be made." I then replied: "I will show you just such a system in operation. If you will go down to Sing Sing prison, I will show you hundreds of men living under exactly that system. They cannot drink, cannot indulge in other vices, in evil conversation or communication, are delighted to have the chaplain talk with them, are regular in habits, go to church twice on Sunday; but the whole system is one of coercion. Now, if your house was robbed, and you knew that a man was in the neighborhood who had been living under your ideal system, he would be the first man whom you would arrest."

Mrs. Elizabeth E. G. Emerson, who died in Rochester recently under circumstances indicating great poverty, left a fortune of $160,000, $60,000 of which is bequeathed to the Presbyterian Church of that city, and the rest to the children and grandchildren of the Rev. D. W. Eastman, of Smithville, Canada, her adopted father.

THE CARDINAL'S RED HAT.

The Remarkable Ornament in St. Patrick's Cathedral.

From the New York Herald.

Visitors to the Cathedral during the Lenten services will notice that there is now suspended from the keystone of the grained roof, right over the high altar, a somewhat remarkable object. Its great height above the floor may render it somewhat difficult for those who do not possess good sight to tell what it is, but if they look at it carefully they will find it to be a low-crowned, broad-brimmed hat, of red color, with red and gold cords hanging from the inside of the crown, to each of which are attached fifteen small red and gold tassels. It is the hat which marked the elevation of the first American who ever attained the dignity of the Roman purple, and is the one placed on the head of the late Cardinal McClosky by his Holiness Pope Pius IX., when the Archbishop was created Cardinal by the title of Sta. Maria supra Minervam. The Pope with his own hands placed this hat on the head of the Cardinal on that occasion, and it has never been worn since. At his Eminence's funeral it may have been observed that it was put directly at the foot of the casket which contained his body, and it is familiar to all by its representation over the Cardinal's arms over the main door of the Cathedral and elsewhere.

After the death of any of the Roman Cardinals the red hat is always hung up in his church, though generally in that from which he takes his title in the Eternal City—in fact, so far as known, there is but one other Cardinal's hat preserved outside of Rome, namely, that of the late Cardinal Wiseman, which is hung in the Church of St. Mary, Moorefields, London. The presence of that hat in the Cathedral of New York will remind future generations of the amiable prelate, whose talents and virtues caused the Pope to elevate him to the highest dignity within his power to confer. The red hat itself represents to the Cardinal that it is his duty at all times to be ready and willing, if occasion arises, to lay down his life for even the least of the privileges of the Holy See, and thus, while it confers a dignity which entitles the owner to more than royal honors in the Church, it also reminds him that the duties which are inseparable from that office may call upon him to be stained.

The presence of the Cardinal's hat within St. Patrick's Cathedral will recall to mind that, whatever may happen in the future and elsewhere, this, at least, is the honor of New York—that it gave to the Church the first American Cardinal and that it was in this Cathedral that first was seen in the great Republic of the West the imperial purple of Rome; that here presided one who, although an American citizen and proud to claim his citizenship, was also a prince of the Church and a representative of vigorous Western life within the innermost circle of her ruling councillors.

An Embarrassed Bridegroom.

"Once at a wedding," said a friend of the family where there had lately been a marriage, "I saw a laughable performance behind the scenes. The bridegroom had moved worlds, so to speak, to get railway passes for himself and wife almost all the way to California. He was a poor music-store clerk who had had the luck to marry an heiress, and he knew perfectly well he shouldn't have money enough to spend a month in California, as the young lady wished, unless he could get passes out to Ogden. He had a friend who was clerk to a railway director and the thing was managed. Imagine the situation half an hour before train time, when the poor young man discovered that he had lost the passes! The bride was getting into her traveling-dress; the carriage which was to take them to the station was at the door. The rooms were full of guests making ready to go home. The agonized fellow searched pocket after pocket in despair. It was lucky that he was almost alone in a dressing-room up-stairs. The few gentlemen who were there putting on their overcoats could not help smiling at seeing his distressed search, although, of course, they were very sorry for him. At last, in desperation, he rushed out into the passage, probably with a vague hope of finding a friend to loan him enough money to help him through his dilemma, and met his bride coming out of her room.

"'For heaven's sake, George! what is the matter?' she cried, as soon as she saw his pale face and wild manner.

"'I've lost the passes!' he answered in a stage whisper that was really blood-curdling for misery.

"She took it all in in an instant and replied: 'Come on; we'll miss the train. I have a big check that papa gave me in my handbag.'

"'Whoop!' exclaimed George, and plunged back into the dressing-room. He remembered his own handbag. There were the passes in an inner pocket, where he had placed them for safe keeping. He came back relieved, but fairly mopping his brow, and he was still a little white around the corners of his mouth as the carriage drove off in a shower of rice."

Carpenter, Black and Blair.

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

When at the high court of impeachment, he had as his counsel three able lawyers, whose personal appearance was very dissimilar. Ex-Senator Carpenter, who was leading counsel, was a man of very elegant presence, though his short neck and high shoulders made it impossible for him to be classed as a handsome man. His fine head with abundant iron-grey hair tossed carelessly back from his forehead, his keen eyes and expressive mouth, shaded by a black moustache, made up a very noticeable portrait; and his voice was so musical and penetrating that it lent a charm to the merest trifle that he uttered. Judge Jeremiah S. Black was a tall, broad-shouldered man, with a clean-shaven, rugged face, a bright brown wig and a sharp pair of eyes that flashed from under snow-white brows, which made the brown wig seem still more brown. He chewed tobacco constantly, and the restless motion of his jaws, combined with the equally restless motion of his eyes, made his a remarkable countenance. Montgomery Blair was a plain-looking man, as "lean as a racer," and evidently as eager for the work before him, though his manner was very quiet, and his bearing had none of the keen intenseness that characterized that of his associates. The trio carried Gen. Belknap safely through his troubles.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 25, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The death of Gen. Hancock and the retirement of Gen. Pope have caused somewhat of a mixture in military appointments. There are generals and there are generals. Gen. Terry is not, we believe, a West Point graduate, but he was a gallant Federal officer, and led the land forces which carried Fort Fisher by assault; but Gen. Howard—h-m! he has rather too much of the taint left about him of the frauds in the Freedmen's Bureau.

It will not be very long now before the preparations will begin for the political campaign in this State—the organization of the canvass, the nomination of candidates for Congress, the two branches of the General Assembly, etc. We are curious to see exactly how those gentlemen are going to pull off their hats and address the expectant crowd who have been singing the praises of the great boon of civil service—virtually that a Radical is as good in office as a Democrat.

That's a pitiable spectacle recently presented in the metropolis of New York, the greatest, wealthiest city of the Western Continent—the sworn custodians of the public interests jerked up like common felons for stealing! New York Aldermen in the criminal's dock for bribe-taking! The fact is, the municipal government of New York has become one vast, oppressive system of spoils, jobbing and robbery. As the *Journal of Commerce* intimates, with very few exceptions the men in office are corrupt, for good men will not accept position, "knowing what part the party expects them to do."

Jefferson Davis has for once broken through his rule of declining all invitations to appear before the public on the rostrum or in the lecture hall, and has consented to deliver an address at Montgomery, Alabama, before an association formed for the purpose of erecting a monument to the Confederate dead. There, in the city where he first presided over the destinies of the Confederacy, he will pay his tribute to its dead, and the people who once knew him as their ruler will welcome the aged statesman in this unwonted coming forth from the retirement of his old age. It will be a "red letter" day for Montgomery, but we are not certain whether we are glad that Mr. Davis is to deliver the address or not. His every utterance will be distorted and misrepresented by the "bloody shirters" North and made the occasion for renewed rancor and bitterness. However, whatever he may say, the Southern people have naught but pride for his sentiments.

STIRRING THE DRY BONES.

The great, overgrown, arrogant and domineering Republican majority in the Senate have had such a shaking up during this session of Congress as to constitute an entirely new phase in their political experience. They sit in their high places with their Senatorial robes all drawn awry, their hair on end and their breath coming thick and short like men caught in a high wind.

Beck, and Morgan, and Vance, and Kenna have been the potent *genii* that have "called the spirits from the vasty deep," stirred to their innermost depths the muddy waters of the corrupt old party, and caused a rattling among the dry bones with a vengeance. We doubt not that long ago there was a conviction taking shape in the minds of the leaders of this effete old faction—this aggregation of men held together by the "cohesive power of public plunder"—that there were grouped about them in the Senate chamber better and greater men than themselves; men who regard "public office as a public trust;" who look upon this as a government of and for the people; and are imbued with a deep veneration for the Constitution, as a paper worthy of their best thoughts and most profound study. But they "laid the flattering unction to their souls" that the browbeating of the dominant majority would avail to ward the struggle off for many a long day yet to come.

Is it any wonder that a President who knew and dared to maintain his rights, a minority of their peers who dared to sustain the President, and a great united people at the back of both, have been too much for even the overweening self-sufficiency and arrogance of Edmunds, Sherman, Logan, etc? Truly, the counsels of Radicalism have lately been most grievously disturbed.

INJUDICIOUS FARMING.

A recent issue of the Wilmington *Star* has a very sensible and well-considered article on the utter folly of some methods of farming—putting the entire dependence on the cultivation of one crop, the while battling and struggling over badly-tilled, worn-out, worthless land, with the inevitable result of debt and poverty in the end.

Pursuing the same train of thought, the Oxford *Torchlight* gives some salutary and wholesome counsel to its readers, and cites the following significant facts:

A small farm devoted to cabbage alone would pay. The quantity sold here is utterly astonishing. The cabbage brought from Virginia and the North are not only sold to our town people, but are bought eagerly by the bright tobacco farmers.

They sell at fifteen and twenty cents a head, often higher. Nearly double the quantity of cabbage can be raised to the acre as plants of tobacco. Make your calculation of what a well-cultivated acre will bring. Turnips are bought and sold in the same way. Celery, salsify, asparagus and the smaller vegetables are not to be had. Some few experienced truckers could not only make a living but money in the business.

Not long since we shook hands on Hay street with an old army comrade and one of the best citizens of Robeson county. In conversation he remarked that he had sold a good deal of corn during the season, and expected to dispose of about 1,500 lbs. of bacon. "Oh," he continued, "I'll need for my farm supplies a good portion of that meat, but I'll buy the Western article from your Fayetteville merchants." He further declared that his experience had long since convinced him that no man who failed to raise his own supplies of bread and meat had come anywhere near the true system of farming; and with our limited facilities for production and the raising of stock, there need be no fear of making such a supply as a ready market would not dispose of. This, too, in the face of the fact that he found it economy to sell his home-cured bacon and buy Western pork for his farm hands. For the former he never failed to find purchasers in Wilmington or Fayetteville, and at a price from 15 to 25 per cent. higher than he then turned around and paid for the latter.

There is food for serious reflection in the above facts. There is very little doubt that such staples as cotton and tobacco—which represent just so much money in all the markets of the world as there are pounds at so many cents per pound—can be raised to the profit and remuneration of the producer; but it will be only when they are cultivated *strictly as the money crops*; when the planter has them thoroughly in hand; when they belong exclusively to him—to be disposed of at the best time, in the best market and on the best terms—and along with the cultivation of these crops the same farm must stock the hog-pen, furnish the smoke-house and fill the barn.

Reply to "Bi-Metallist."

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., March 23, 1886.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

An attempt to draw a "side-issue" into a discussion invariably betrays a dearth of argument upon the main issue. The truth of this fact was never better illustrated than in the attempt of "Bi-Metallist," in the discussion of silver coinage, to take issue with me upon the question as to whether the cave of Machpelah was bought from the "sons of Heth" or from "Ephron the Hittite." My purpose in making the quotation was simply and solely to show that even in the earliest historical times silver was "current money with the merchant." For that purpose it made no manner of difference whether the property was bought by Abraham, Isaac or Jacob, or whether the grantors were the Hittites, the Perisites or the Jebusites.

But if anyone has sufficient interest in the matter to examine the passage in the Bible, he will see that the distinction drawn by "Bi-Metallist" is the veriest quibble, unworthy of anyone who is attempting to make a logical argument. In those early times, in the dawn of history, before written indentures and offices of registration were known, as the best substitute for the solemnity and public notoriety obtained by these modern inventions, conveyances of real estate were made by the whole tribe in public meeting assembled. And so "the field, and the cave that is therein, were made sure unto Abraham *by the sons of Heth*." The fact that the money was "weighed out" by Abraham is equally irrelevant. When any payment in coin is made it is, in fact, "weighed out," because all coin now has a definite, fixed weight. The stamp of the government is the guaranty of its weight and purity; and the very point that I have been endeavoring to make is that silver legal tender has had the same definite, fixed weight from the beginning of our coinage, while that of gold has been changed.

Everyone who has studied the science of mechanics has read about the man who made the celebrated attempt to lift himself over a fence by pulling his boot-straps. "Bi-Metallist," in his endeavor to prove that a silver dollar is not good money by quoting the act of 1873, forcibly reminds me of that man. Why, the act of 1873, the act which demonetized silver, the act which he says I overlooked, is the very thing we have been attacking all along! We say that it was an iniquitous act, passed while the bondholders were in power, and without consulting the interests of the taxpayers or the contract written on the face of the bonds. If one can prove the justice and righteousness of a law by simply quoting from that law, he has certainly discovered a royally easy method of argumentation.

And besides, this very same act of 1873, which he makes so much ado about, has since been repealed by the act which *remonetized* silver, known as the "Bland Act," passed in 1878. So, then, here is "Bi-Metalist's" case in a nut-shell: the sole support for the position he now assumes in his second communication is, 1st—An act of Congress which the silver advocates are attacking and which he must sustain; 2nd—An act which was passed after bonds were issued and the contract with the bondholder made; 3rd—An act which has since been repealed. As I said before, the only proper way to settle this question is by enforcing a strict construction of the contract between the government and the bondholder, with equal justice to both; and if this is done by an impartial, unbiased, disinterested and intelligent jury, such as I claim the Southern people to be, the tax-payers and the silver advocates need never fear the result.

But it is profitless to continue a discussion which has already been settled; Congress is no longer considering whether the coinage of silver shall be suspended, but whether its coinage shall be entirely free and unrestricted. Believing that such would inevitably be its conclusion, I would not have taken issue with "Bi-Metallist" upon his first communication, but that I did not like to see what I considered rank political and economical heresy go unchallenged. Respectfully,

D. ROSE.

An Old Case Ended.

From the Pittsboro Record.

The Supreme Court, last Monday, affirmed the judgment in the case of Turner vs. Holden, from this county, which finally disposes of an old and famous case. As it is a case of some public interest we will give a brief history of it: About twelve or fifteen years ago Hon. Josiah Turner brought a suit against ex-Gov. Holden for damages for his illegal arrest and imprisonment by Kirk's cut-throats in 1870. The case was transferred to this county, and, after many delays, was finally tried here at March term, 1879, before Judge Buxton, and the jury rendered a verdict in favor of Mr. Turner and assessed his damages at $8,000. The defendant appealed to the Supreme Court, but the appeal was never prosecuted. The judgment was duly docketed here, but no steps were taken to collect it. Finally, in February of last year, Mr. Turner made a motion before the clerk of our court for leave to issue an execution. The defendant, through his counsel, showed sufficient cause why the motion should not be allowed, and, accordingly, the clerk dismissed it. From this decision the plaintiff appealed to the judge of the Superior Court, who affirmed the clerk's decision. An appeal was then taken to the Supreme Court by Mr. Turner, and that tribunal says there is no error. So that ends it.

A Very Remarkable Scene in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 19, 1886.—At 2 o'clock the chair laid before the Senate a communication from the Secretary of the Treasury. Its reading was begun as follows:

"I have received a resolution of the Senate dated February 24, 1886, adopted by the Senate in executive session"—

At this point something seemed to have burned the clerk's mouth, for with a quick inhalation of his breath he stopped short, folded up the paper and handed it back to the president *pro tem.*, who announced that the communication would be withheld for an executive session. This incident created for a moment a buzz of suppressed excitement in the chamber, followed by deep silence. Mr. Platt was the first Senator to recover his voice. He inquired of the chair whether the communication was marked "executive." President *pro tem.* Sherman replied that it was not. Several Senators endeavored to maintain the point that as it was not marked "confidential" it should be read in open session, but the chairman was obdurate. Mr. Spooner resumed his speech, begun yesterday, in support of the judiciary committee resolutions. He maintained the constitutionality of the tenure-of-office law, and cited the fact that the President had always stated to the Senate his reasons for the removal of a director of the mint. Even President Cleveland had stated to the Senate his reasons for the removal of the last director of the mint.

Mr. Saulsbury said he was unwilling to content himself with a silent vote on the question. The President sought no controversy with the Senate. When the President was elected it was the object and intention of the people that he should adjust the offices at least more nearly between the political parties than they had been. The President had proceeded with a caution and forbearance unparalleled in the history of the nation. The Republican Senators had said they had no desire to protect Republican officials. If that were true, was it not strange that the President's nominations had so long been allowed to remain unacted on? Was it not strange that Republican Senators were now making claims for a class of papers never claimed before? Was it not strange they were claiming a right to supervise the removals made by the President, and that they were claiming to be entitled to see even private papers in the pursuit of their object?

Mr. Saulsbury maintained that the tenure-of-office act was unconstitutional and contended that the constitution could not be overridden by an act of Congress; neither could the President disassociate his constitutional functions from the presidential office. The constitution placed the power of removal solely in his hands. Decisions of the court had been uniformly to that effect. Mr. Saulsbury read at some length from decisions of the courts, to sustain this point. He also read from the proceedings of the first Congress, in 1789, to show that removals were left entirely to the discretion of the President. The commissions of naval officers, even to this day, he said, showed by the words on their face that the office was held at the pleasure of the President.

Mr. Colquitt obtained the floor, but gave way for a motion to adjourn. At 4:30 the Senate adjourned until Monday.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

More Evidence

AS TO THE VALUE OF

THE CLIPPER PLOW.

For fear some one might think the reasons we gave last week were not sufficient, or that we had difficulty in procuring the endorsements we published, we give another column this week, so that by the testimony of many witnesses the truth may be established beyond a doubt.

Fayetteville, N. C., Jan. 26, 1886.
I have used the "Boy Clipper Plow," and think it the best I ever ploughed with. JNO. M. VAUGHN.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 26, 1886.
I am fully satisfied that the "Clipper Plow" is the *best.* RICHARD STRICKLAND.

Idaho, N. C., March 3, 1886.
I think the "Clipper Plow" the best I ever used, and I have been ploughing ever since I was large enough, and have used most all the leading Plows in use in this country, but like the "Clipper" the best. C. D. AVERETT.

Rocky Mount, N. C., Feb. 28, 1886.
I have used the "Boy Clipper Plow," and think it the best I have ever used. G. W. WYNN.

Kyle's Landing, N. C., March 8, 1886.
The "Clipper" is the best Plow I ever broke ground with. JACKSON JONES.

Beaver Dam, N. C., March 8, 1886.
The "Clipper" is the best Plow I ever used, especially for new ground. HENRY BULLARD.

Fayetteville, N. C., March 8, 1886.
The "Clipper" is the best Plow I ever saw or used. D. A. BLUE.

Fayetteville, N. C., March 9, 1886.
I never have used any Plow that equals the "Clipper Plow." McD. GEDDIE.

Fayetteville, N. C., March 12, 1886.
They don't make any better Plow than the "Boy Clipper." I have used them three years with satisfaction. I have used most all the Plows that have been on the market, but can get none that suits me as well as the "Boy Clipper." GEO. BREECE.

Fayetteville, N. C., March 13, 1886.
I say cheerfully for the "Clipper Plow" all that any man can say, for I think it surpasses all turn Plows that I have used, or that have come under my observation. W. B. DRAUGHON.

Savannah, N. C., March 13, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is the best Plow I ever used and as good as I care to use. LOVE MCLAURIN.

Savannah, N. C., March 13, 1886.
The "Boy Clipper" is the best Plow I know of. S. J. MCLAURIN.

Savannah, N. C., March 13, 1886.
I have used the "Boy Clipper" for the past three years, and am perfectly satisfied with it. DAVID MCLAURIN.

Athens, N. C., March 15, 1886.
After I had used the "Clipper Plow" I considered I was unfortunate not to have had it sooner. J. S. NICHOLSON.

Lumber Bridge, N. C., March 16, 1886.
I must endorse the "Clipper Plow." I consider it one of the best. J. H. MCEACHERN.

In further evidence of the demand for the "Clipper Plow," we submit the following letter from the manufacturers:

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 27, 1886.

MESSRS. A. S. HUSKE & CO.,
Fayetteville, N. C.:

Gentlemen—Your valued favor of the 25th to hand. The "20 Plows" went forward 23rd inst., and we hope you have them now. Will ship 20 more soon as we can—in 3 or 4 days, we think. Our Delaware, Maryland and Central Virginia trade is now opening fully, and they are crowding us; are over 1,000 Plows behind orders. Running night and day, and can soon "catch up."

Very truly,
S. R. WHITE & BRO.

If these are not sufficient, come and we will show you more, and before you leave you will be convinced, even though it be "against your will."

The Daisy Cultivator

is well worth your attention.

We expect shortly a new lot of

WETMORE'S
PATENT RIVET SEAM HORSE COLLARS.
NAILS, NAILS, &c.,
Constantly arriving.

BUILDERS
WILL DO WELL TO CALL ON US.

A Full Line of Groceries

AT ALL TIMES.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.
mar 18-tf

OATS

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

HENRY L. COOK,
Attorney at Law.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.
☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-3m

ADVERTISEMENTS.

—JUST RECEIVED—
AT
McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF
Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

New SPRING Goods!

50 Dozen Sample Lot
NEW SPRING STYLES HATS, BONNETS, &C.
TRAMWAY, PORCUPINE, MILAN AND CANTON BRAIDS.

Dress, Hack and Sun Hats.

Cape Mays for the Million.

Feb. 25-tf MRS. DYE.

1886. The New Year. 1886.

ROSENTHAL
—AND HIS—
WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

My Stern Necessity is Your Golden Opportunity.

AT COST.

My large and commodious store is full of a magnificent stock of goods, just received from the

AUCTION SALES OF
Bates, Reed & Cooley, of New York,

Consisting of a splendid line of

DRESS GOODS—my specialty; HANDSOME HOSIERY—unusual bargains;
CLOTHING—of the latest styles, at your own price;
BOOTS AND SHOES—of the best makers—very cheap.
☞ My great assortment of ELEGANT

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Must be sold. Here is a rare chance for the

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY
AND SOMETHING OVER.

Jan 7-tf GEO. ROSENTHAL.

CANNED GOODS
From best packers and in great variety.
Wilson's and Larrabee's leading goods in
CRACKERS
fresh, in small quantities, constantly being received
At Headquarters.
G. A. THOMSON.

Standard Fertilizers.

Walton, Whann & Co.'s Plow brand.
Walton, Whann & Co.'s Reliance.
Quinnipiac Co. Pine Island.
Pocomoke Super Phosphate.
Walker's Cotton Phosphate.
L. & R. Acid Phosphate.
L. & R. Guano.
Stono Soluble Guano.
Stono Acid Phosphate.
These goods are equal to any and superior to many brands.
☞ Agricultural Lime.
feb 18-tf J. B. STARR.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
I Have Removed My Art Gallery
To the POSTOFFICE BUILDING, Upstairs,
where I am now prepared to receive customers and give them FINER WORK than has ever been produced in the city before.
mar 4 tf R. FRANK PETERSON.

COUNTRY PRODUCE
Always in stock.
EGGS 10 CENTS A DOZEN,
At Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

LADIES'
Garden Hoes and Rakes
At Headquarters.
G. A. THOMSON.

EUREKA!
"THE DAISY."
ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.
feb 18-4m A. E. RANKIN & CO.

1,000 Gallons
Stone Churns
From Craven's Pottery.
At Headquarters.
G. A. THOMSON.

Cumberland House.
I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.
Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.
All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.
D. H. BELL.
Proprietor.
October 1, 1885. 138-6m

LAUNDRY SOAPS,
Starch and Blueing,
TOILET SOAPS,
Bought close and sold close
At Headquarters.
G. A. THOMSON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Brown & Roddick,
27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

SILKS! SILKS!

We have just received a large invoice of
SUMMER SILKS,
In Plain, Striped and Checks,
At 40c. per yard.

These goods have never been sold for less than 65 cents before.

Parties in need of such should send for samples, or call and see them, before the lot is broken.

We have also received another lot of those
Spring Dress Goods,
At 10c., 12 1-2c. and 15c.

HAMBURG EDGING AND INSERTIONS.

The community have already found out the bargains in these goods: no need in saying more about them.

THEY WILL SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

Fancy Laces,
IN CREAM, ECRU AND WHITE, FROM 5C. UP.

Nainsook Checks, 8c. up.
India Linen, 10c.
Victoria Lawn, 8c.

200 White Honey-Comb Quilts--full size,
90 Cents, $1.00 and $1.15.

A JOB LOT OF OTTOMAN RIBBONS
(ALL SILK.)
No. 5, 7c.; No. 7, 8c.; No. 9, 10c.; No. 12, 14c.; No. 16, 18c.
ABOUT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Also, a splendid assortment of
Tweeds and Cassimeres,
FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,
27 Hay St., Fayetteville.
Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.
March 18. tf

The DURHAM BULL Fertilizer,
—MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR—
BRIGHT TOBACCO.

We guarantee every pound of our goods ammoniated with genuine Peruvian Guano. Will not fire the plant in dry weather. Insures a quick and vigorous growth and a large, BRIGHT, rich, waxy Tobacco. Indorsed by the leading planters wherever used. Remember, *some* Peruvian Guano is almost absolutely necessary to grow large, rich Tobacco. This is the kind of Tobacco that is in such demand.

The Durham Fertilizer for Cotton and Corn

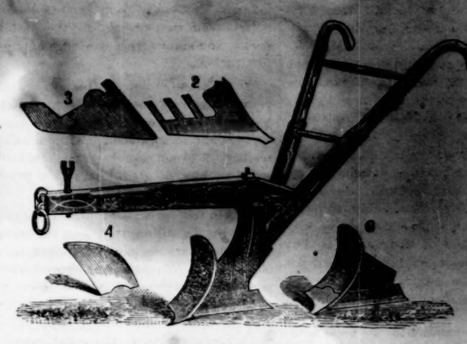
is acknowledged by leading planters throughout the State the BEST GUANO FOR THE PRICE ever used. Guaranteed free from all *fiery ammoniates* or shoddy material of every kind. These goods are fast becoming the leaders wherever used, because they give the best field results.

When you buy DURHAM BULL FERTILIZER you get value received—you are not buying water and sand. Every ton of our goods be warranted to be just as represented.

For sale by dealers at most railroad points in North Carolina and Virginia.
MUSE BROS., Cameron, N. C. McIVER & DAILEY MPLE, Jonesboro, N. C.
McIVER'S, Sanford, N. C. H. C. McMILLAN, Shannon, N. C. } Local Agents.
A. E. RANKIN & CO., Fayetteville, N. C.
☞ Apply to any of our agents or write direct to us for "Fleming's Treatise on Tobacco" and leading planters' certificates testifying to the superiority of our Fertilizer.

feb 25-2m **Durham Fertilizer Co., Durham, N. C.**

White's COMBINED Plow!



For all Work on the Farm, Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ **A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.**

feb 18-tf **CHAS. HAIGH,**
Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

July 2, 1885. **McMILLAN BROS.**
125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....MARCH 25, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEILL McQUEEN—Sheriff's Sale.
E. F. MOORE—Valuable Land for Sale.
JNO. M. ROSE, SEC'Y—Annual Meeting.
PEMBERTON & PRIOR—A Remedy for Corns.
PEMBERTON & PRIOR—Buist's Garden Seeds.
FRANK THORNTON—A Mammoth and Elegant Stock.

A FAIR OFFER:

Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE makes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 1st of May, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland:

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

Union Home and Hospital.

The monthly meeting of the Union Home and Hospital will be held on Thursday afternoon, April 1, at 4 o'clock, at the rooms of the association.

Death of Mrs. Roddick.

Our sympathies are extended to Mr. Roddick, of the well-known firm of Brown & Roddick, in the death of Mrs. Roddick, which occurred in New York on Tuesday. The establishment on Hay street was closed during yesterday, with the usual insignia of mourning.

Services in the Catholic Church.

Father White, of the Catholic church, made a visit to Fayetteville this week, and mass has been celebrated in the Catholic church on Tuesday, yesterday and this morning. We are glad to know that hereafter the congregation will more regularly enjoy the services of a priest of the church.

Marriage at Keyser.

On Thursday last, the 18th inst., Mr. Harry Williams, of Granville county, was married at Keyser, Moore county, to Miss Lizzie McDuffie, daughter of Mr. James R. McDuffie, a native of Cumberland county, who has many warm friends and admirers at her former home. The new-married couple will make their residence in Georgia.

The Railroad Bridge over the Cape Fear.

If you want to see work with a vim visit the crossing of the Cape Fear on the Wilson Short Cut Railroad. Twenty-one car-loads of iron for superstructure and fifteen car-loads of timber are accumulated at that point, the architects and contractors are on the ground, and the laying of the bridge will be pushed forward with all possible dispatch.

To Town Subscribers.

Subscribers living within the limits of the town of Fayetteville will confer a favor by informing us of such changes in residence or place of business as are necessary to be known to the carrier in the proper delivery of the paper. Our town list is very large—larger, we venture to believe, than any other paper has ever made in this place—and requires three different routes, two very extensive, to complete it. Our carrier, Dink Kennedy, is very careful and trustworthy, and if he makes an error it is not from carelessness but from lack of proper information.

The Opening of the Music School.

On Tuesday evening Mr. H. R. Novitzky opened his music school in the hall of the Fayetteville Library Association, enrolling 40 pupils and giving the initial lesson. Mr. Novitzky has entered upon this work after the solicitation of a great many throughout the community, and we doubt not that a very large number will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining thorough instruction in vocal music. As to the competency of the teacher, that goes without saying—his culture and training in music are of a high order; as to the value of the accomplishment, it is becoming better appreciated every day. Mr. Novitzky's method of instruction is that of the College of Music, as taught in all the conservatories of this country and Europe.

We Are Grateful.

We have always questioned the good taste displayed in putting into the columns of a paper letters or expressions of praise and commendation from perhaps too partial friends; but we are nevertheless deeply grateful for the words of good cheer and appreciation constantly vouchsafed to us either personally or by letter from subscribers and patrons of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, and we give space to these few lines, in violation of our ordinary custom, that our friends may know that we are not too churlish for due acknowledgement. We make no promises further than that we will try to merit their continued good opinion. We shall doubtless make many errors; but, pursuing an open, independent course and relying solely on our own efforts and resources, we shall fail only so far as our ability falls short of what it should be.

Journalism is a field of hard, persistent work, and it is no light task to publish a newspaper fitted to the needs and tastes of all classes; it demands close reading and painstaking application—more, indeed, than we can bestow upon it, for we are not only editors but mechanics—followers of not only the *profession* but the *trade*—and every day of our lives we partly earn our bread by manual labor at the case. However, the good friends of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE may rely upon it that they shall ever have the fruit of our strongest endeavors, and the best we have, either in hand, head or heart, is at their service always.

A Visit to the Graded School.

On Monday morning last we sought entrance at the Graded School and audience of the Superintendent. Prof. Graham bade us welcome; and, with that thoroughness and earnestness which characterize all his work, filled the time consumed by our visit—which was of the whole forenoon's duration—with information as to all the operations of every department, free access to all the recitation rooms, examination in different studies, etc.

In Mr. Graham's room the hour was devoted to a translation from Curtius in Latin and Xenophon's Anabasis in Greek—not the mere mechanical slipping of an idea from the garb of one tongue to another, but a searching analysis of grammatical construction and arrangement, with the entire class intent upon the work before them. A young lady and two young gentlemen, at the request of the Superintendent, one after another took their places beside us, and read specified selections from the Greek historian; and we were struck with the modesty and earnestness that characterized the whole exercise:—with rare good sense they appreciated the fact that the reporter was there for a serious and a worthy purpose, and while they were anxious to please and to do themselves credit, there was no straining after effect.

Mrs. Lanneau, in Department No. 2, was next visited, and, though surprised in the midst of a recitation, she put a series of questions to different boys and girls before her which were answered with an interest, alacrity and correctness that were very pleasing and creditable to the efficiency of her work.

In Department No. 3 Miss Watson gave us the privilege of enjoying a recitation in mental arithmetic, together with an examination of the penmanship of the class, and a very creditable exhibition in daily attendance, that day's average being about 90 per cent.

Many pairs of eyes were intent upon a sentence inscribed upon the black-board for parsing as we were ushered into Miss Haigh's Department No. 4, where, we are glad to say, the wisdom of still giving an honored place to Smith's English Grammar is duly appreciated. The quickness and intimate acquaintance with all the rules afforded gratifying evidence that both preceptor and pupils were earnestly at work.

An exercise in reading was engrossing the attention of all the members of the little community in Mrs. Bryan's Department No. 5, and we could not fail to be impressed with the smoothness of utterance and correctness of pronunciation of boys and girls, who, young as they were, appeared conversant with the rules of emphasis, modulation of voice, &c.

The earth, with its land and water, its long rivers, high mountains and big cities, was taxing the attention of the pupils in Miss Woodward's Department No. 6. It seemed to us that it would be difficult to lose one of those children between Oregon and Key West, with their almost exasperating familiarity with every step of the way from one end to the other. If in the other branches of study they are equally proficient their teacher has reason to be gratified with their progress.

Spelling and defining and an exercise in reading were presented for our consideration in Miss Farrar's Department No. 7—a group of bright, industrious children who are well repaying the faithful, vigilant care bestowed upon them by their teacher.

Our concluding visit was paid to the room of Miss Matthews, who has under her control the two Departments 8 and 9, with over 60 children on the roll, and generally between 50 and 60 in attendance. This consolidation of two grades has been well managed, and the tutor has done admirable service with the numerous flock entrusted to her care. Penmanship, spelling and reading, both by chart and text-book, were the exercises taken up during our attendance, in all of which the pupils acquitted themselves with credit—and as we bowed ourself out, with many thanks, they gave us a parting in the shape of a song rendered in capital time and with much animation.

In the department of music the daily exercises had been concluded before we made our call, but to say that it is presided over by Mrs. W. G. Hall gives ample assurance that her superior musical talent and great skill and success in imparting instruction render that branch of the institution all that could be desired.

No one—not even the parents and guardians, who are supposed to have an eye to the daily progress of their children—can form an idea of the excellent work being done in the Graded School, unless they pay it just such a visit as we did—not received in company dress and manners, but taken from the basement to the belfry, from the kitchen to the parlor, so to speak, and shown the working of the whole institution.

We paid not so much attention to what was being taught as the manner in which it was being instilled and received, and there was a *rapport* and comradeship, without any loss of respect, between scholar and teacher which we regard as the great stimulus to progress in every educational work.

In fine, the order and arrangement manifested in the different rooms, the correct deportment characterizing the different groups on the play-ground (a great improvement upon what has sometimes prevailed there) and the evidences of hard work in school hours, give assurance to the community that the Graded School is achieving beneficent results, and should have hearty encouragement and liberal support on all sides.

The Fayetteville Ice Manufacturing Company.

It gives us pleasure to announce the establishment, at an early day, of a new enterprise in our midst of considerable importance not only to Fayetteville but to the other towns and communities within the area which it will doubtless supply with the commodity to be manufactured.

A company has been formed under the name of the "Fayetteville Ice Manufacturing Co.," of which Col. J. B. Starr is president, which has purchased one of the Stratton Absorption Ice Machines, made by H. D. Stratton & Co., Columbus, Ga., and will engage in the manufacture of ice at this place. The factory will be located on Donaldson street, in the rear of Col. Starr's new building, and, if possible, will be in operation by the last of April—at the latest, within a period of sixty days. The machine will have a capacity of from 10,000 to 12,000 pounds of ice per day, turning it out in beautiful solid blocks of 100 and 200 pounds' weight. The ice will be made of the pure fountain-head water, and suitable arrangements will be made for meeting all the wants of the wholesale and retail trade.

Next week we will give our readers an interesting and detailed description of the Stratton Absorption Ice Machine.

Sunday's Services.

"What is man, that thou art mindful of him?" From this momentous query of Holy Writ Rev. J. T. Gibbs, of the Methodist Church, found the material for an impressive, earnest and beautiful discourse to a large congregation last Sunday morning. With unusual command of language, correct taste in expression and remarkable skill in the grouping of his ideas and their presentation to the minds of his hearers, Mr. Gibbs combines a pleasing delivery and graceful carriage. One will rarely see or hear a more polished speaker in the pulpit than he, and the Methodist congregation are to be congratulated on their new pastor.

"Go from the presence of a foolish man, when thou perceivest not in him the lips of knowledge." An audience which filled the pews of the Baptist Church last Sunday evening to almost their full capacity listened to a sermon from Rev. Fred. W. Eason upon this text. There was something greater and better about the reverend speaker's sermon than its eloquence—though that was much; or its elegant diction and forcible imagery—though they were pleasing: it was a strong sermon, characterized by breadth of thought, intensity of feeling and earnestness of purpose—a moral and religious lesson which sent intelligent men and women home beset with grave and serious reflections.

The wise merchant of the parable, who sold all that he had, and converted his great possessions into ready money, that he might become the owner of a jewel of great price, furnished to Rev. Dr. J. C. Huske, of St. John's Episcopal Church, the fruitful theme for an able, well-conceived appeal to his flock to fit themselves for entrance into and possession of the joys of eternal life—that heaven which should be to every mortal, suffering soul, to every christian, the one inestimable jewel of great price, compared with which the riches and the honors and the emoluments of this world are as nothing.

Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, at the Presbyterian Church, eloquently exhorted his hearers to render fitting tribute to their Creator, in return for His mercies and blessings, by the free and generous offering of the best of their natures and possessions—whether it be of material wealth, physical strength, intellectual gifts or moral virtues. In the afternoon Dr. Hill delivered a beautiful sermon at the Presbyterian Sunday School in Campbellton to a large and attentive congregation.

A Serious Evil.

Some time ago we pointed out the pernicious results attending the lack of salutary discipline exercised over at least a portion of the youth of the community—their hanging about the trials at magistrates' courts, roaming the streets at night, etc.

At the close of a powerful sermon last Sunday evening Rev. Fred. W. Eason made an eloquent, feeling appeal to parents upon this subject which we wish every mother and father throughout the whole community could have heard. Incidentally alluding to the humiliating fact that very recently one lecturer in Williams Hall found it necessary to warn unruly boys that continued misconduct on their part would bring them to the notice of the police, and that another was forced to abruptly cut short his entertainment and abandon the effort, he besought parents to surround their children with the proper home safeguards and influences; to keep them at night within the protecting care of the family circle and under the shelter of the family roof; and warned them solemnly of the inevitable ruin to which their sons were drifting—spending the hours of the night time upon the streets in idleness, rowdyism and sin.

The State Normal School.

The position of Superintendent of the State Normal School, to convene next July at Washington, N. C., has been tendered to Prof. Alex. Graham, Superintendent of the Fayetteville Graded School. Prof. Graham was teacher and demonstrator of physiology at the last meeting of the institute in that charming eastern town, and this last compliment is a pleasing recognition of the high appreciation in which his services were held last season. We hope that Mr. Graham may find it agreeable and convenient to accept the position.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Col. J. A. Gray, of Greensboro, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. S. Jewett is paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Slocomb.

Mr. James Holmes, a former resident and business man of Fayetteville, is paying the town a visit.

Mrs. W. S. Jessup, of Greensboro, has been visiting the family of her father, Mr. A. Overbaugh.

Capt. N. R. Blue, one of the board of County Commissioners, has been, and still is, we regret to learn, very ill.

Maj. and Mrs. R. M. Orrell returned to Fayetteville last Saturday from an extended bridal trip to the Northern cities.

Mr. George H. Haigh, recently editor of the Fayetteville *Observer*, is at home looking in fine health, after a canvassing tour in the interests of his insurance company.

Dr. J. A. Hodges has been prostrated by a severe attack of illness within the past few days, but his many friends will be glad to know that he has now nearly recovered.

Some remarkably fine fresh water trout have been displayed in market recently. We hope they have not been procured by seeking the waters as did the "fishermen of Galilee." Sportsmen ought to have a little chance.

As will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Company takes place at Greensboro this year, instead of at Fayetteville, as heretofore.

"Mrs. W. C. Melon Bros." and "Lawer Cirton" is the way two chirographists put it the other day when they addressed their letters to Messrs. McMillan Bros. and Mr. Thos. H. Sutton. And yet impatient people vituperate, anathematize and "cuse" postmasters—that patient, long-suffering class.

Gen. A. G. Brady is "killing two birds with one stone"—not only greatly improving his store building on Hay street by excavating its foundation, but hauling the earth thereof out to his plantation; and if he is fond of the succulent and aromatic onion (as we are) he can raise them as big as his head with that soil.

Mr. Samuel Steele brought into the office the other day a sprig of delicate, pure white bloom which a Fifth avenue belle would have greatly coveted to set off her raven tresses or adorn her "bonny brown hair." They were peach blossoms in full blow, without a trace of color, taken from a late and very profusely-bearing volunteer tree.

With the progress of time is there naught but decay and change? Have old things passed utterly away, and all things become new? With the disappearance of the forests and the dying out of the once limpid streams that glided through the leafy glades and lapped the meadows green, have the liquid notes that once broke their stillness, or mingled with the melody of their murmuring waters, forever passed away? As the great transformation has passed over the face of nature, has its animated life also changed? Have the birds shifted their *habitat* and sought out new homes? Where are the immense droves of robins that in years gone by were wont to fill the holly thickets and gall-berry swamps around town? Where are the great black flocks of countless blackbirds that swooping down, a dark, swift-moving cloud about the straight old lombardy poplars of some deserted homestead (their favorite resting-place), made the heart of the boy-hunter, hurrying from afar, beat high in his breast? Where are the old-time, noisy conclaves of blue jays which, every Friday, gathered in the big red oaks and ruffled their plumage with much discordant chattering and cawing, preparatory to their hebdomenal visit to sheol? Is nothing left to us but the memories of the days gone by? "Our fathers—where are they? and the prophets—do they live forever?"

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8@9	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	8	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6¼@6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5¼	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7¼	LARD—	
Hams,	13@14	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	7½@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'try,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	3.00
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	5½@6
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	20	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	10	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7¼
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7½@8
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	85	SHUCKS,	45
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½ cents, and remained on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 39 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 60 and 65 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 85@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 24, 1886.—Middling cotton closes firm at 8¼ cents. Spirits weak at 41 cents. Rosin firm at 82½ cents for Strained and 87½ cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MOTHER, THINK OF THE BATTLE that is being waged by worms against the life of your child. There is no night of rest with them; they fight to kill. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will annihilate them. Only 25 cents a bottle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Buist's Flower Seed.

While we believe them SUPERIOR, they are also CHEAPER than the Commission Flower Seeds on the market.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
mch 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

FOUND:

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CORNS,

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞ Give it a trial. Only 25 Cents per bottle.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
mch 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

Valuable Land for Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER AND AUTHORITY given by a certain mortgage made and executed to me on the 6th day of March, 1883, duly recorded in the Register's Office of Cumberland County in Book Y No. 3, page 311, I will on Saturday, May 1, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., offer for sale at public auction that valuable plantation lying near the old Northern Plank Road, 9 miles from Fayetteville, containing, in two tracts, 1,100 acres, specially described in said deed of mortgage. These tracts are fine clay soil, specially valuable for Tobacco and Cotton. Creek with fine water power running through the lands with valuable mill site on same.

Persons desiring to purchase a splendid farm in a large body of well timbered and watered land would do well to examine the same and attend the sale.

Terms: One-fourth cash, balance payable Nov. 1, 1886.

E. F. MOORE, Mortgagee.
GEO. M. ROSE, Attorney. mch 25 ts

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1886—being the first day of Court—I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for cash, four tracts of land in Cumberland county, containing about 1,960 acres, and bounded as follows:

740 acres known as Pole Cat,
627 " " " Black Harbor,
325 " " " Malcolm Creek.

And the excess over homestead in 518 acres known as Cape Fear.

(The interest only of Mrs. A. B. Walker therein will be sold.) To satisfy certain executions in my hands for collection against Mrs. A. B. Walker, and which have been levied on (the said land) as the property of the said Mrs. A. B. Walker.

mar 25-6t NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

SEDBERRY

ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

jan 7-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

BUILDERS

Can find what they want, and SAVE MONEY

By buying at Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Mammoth and Elegant STOCK

—IN—

A Mammoth and Elegant BUILDING.

I have just returned from one of my usual visits to the Centres of Trade and Fashion.

The NOVELTIES of the Season are many, and are fully represented in my purchases.

My new Store is unsurpassed for space, light and arrangement. It occupies more space than any six Dry Goods Houses in Fayetteville combined. The stock we carry is larger than any other Dry Goods Establishment in the State.

My customers often remark that it is a pleasure to have such an extensive stock of goods to select from and such a handsome and conveniently arranged store in which to do their shopping.

In New Fabrics we show

MIKADO DRESS GOODS,
ETAMINE SUITINGS,
CAMA SUITINGS,
KYLER CLOTHS,
LANGTRY COMBINATIONS.

WE HAVE NEVER BEFORE EXPERIENCED SUCH A HEAVY AND CONTINUOUS DEMAND FOR **SPRING SILKS**, AND IN CONSEQUENCE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A SECOND LOT OF THEM IN

Plain, Striped and Checked Silks.

Prices 37 1-2c., 50c. and 75c.

Albatross Suitings.

FORMER PRICE $1.00. NOW OFFERED at 50c.

50 PIECES BUNTING—ALL SHADES. PRICES 10c., 12½c., 17½c. PER YARD.
200 PIECES SPRING DRESS GOODS. PRICES 8, 10, 15c. PER YARD.
500 PIECES NAINSOOK CHECKS. PRICES 6, 8, 10, 12½c. PER YARD.
500 PIECES INDIA LINEN. PRICES 7½, 10, 12½c. PER YARD.
500 PIECES VICTORIA LAWN. PRICES 7½, 10, 12½c. PER YARD.
1,000 PIECES FANCY DRESS LAWNS PRICE 5c. PER YARD.
200 PIECES GINGHAM. PRICES 4½ TO 10c. PER YARD.

25 Pieces Satines

IN COMBINATION STYLES.

Lawn Tennis Suitings

IN CREAM, WHITE, RED AND STRIPED.

Ample Lines shown in

BLACK NUN'S VEILING,
BLACK BUNTING,
HENRIETTA CLOTHS.

Orders for Samples.

I again request that you will not hesitate to send for samples when it is inconvenient for you to visit the store, and ladies out of town are requested to send for samples of any lines of goods kept in a strictly first-class Dry Goods establishment, and they will be cheerfully furnished.

Wholesale Buyers

will find the largest stock of Goods, bought especially for the Jobbing Trade, ever shown in North Carolina, and offered on the most liberal terms, both as to prices and length of time allowed for payment.

FRANK THORNTON.
mar 25-1t

Office C. F. & Y. V. Railway Co.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., March 22, 1886.

Annual Meeting.

The ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at Greensboro Thursday, May 6, at 11 o'clock.

Upon application to the Secretary, Stockholders will be furnished with a certificate which will pass them to and from the meeting free of charge.

By order of the Board of Directors.

JNO. M. ROSE, Sec'y.
Greensboro *Patriot* copy. mar 25-4t

—AT—

R.R.
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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

NOTICE.

MY INDENTURED APPRENTICE, AUGUSTUS McNAIR, has run away from me, and I hereby forewarn all persons from harboring him or giving him any employment, as I will enforce the law against any person who may harbor or employ him.

mar 18-2t JAMES R. DEAL.

State of North Carolina—Cumberland County,

In the Superior Court.

F. W. Kerchner vs. John Black and others.

The purpose of this action is to subject a certain lot in Fayetteville, known as the "Arch'd G. Black residence," to the payment of a judgment of F. W. Kerchner vs. Arch'd G. Black, docketed in said court. The defendants, John Black, Mary Gray and husband, name unknown, Malcom Black, Arch'd Black and Frank Black, non-resident defendants in above entitled cause, are required to appear at May Term, 1886, of Cumberland Superior Court, and answer or demur to the complaint herein within the time prescribed by law.

T. S. LUTTERLOH,
Clerk Superior Court, Cumb. Co.
C. W. BROADFOOT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Fayetteville, N. C., Mar. 16, 1886. 6w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BEFORE GOING NORTH

(SPRING, 1886,)

ROSE & LEAK

have made some careful selections by sample of

Seasonable Goods

to meet the usual demand which comes with the first warm days of early spring, consisting of

ALL VARIETIES OF

White Goods,

Checked and X Bar Muslins,

Victoria Lawns

And INDIA LINENS.

A large lot of

HAMBURG EMBROIDERY,

Oriental and other Laces in "all-over" effects and tinted shades,

RIBBONS and TRIMMINGS.

Also a beautiful lot of the latest styles of

DRESS GOODS:

Ellen Terry Cloths,

Danubian Suitings,

Paris Stripes

And Summer Silks.

A large variety of

DRESS GINGHAMS,
(Very pretty.)

NEW PRINTS,
NEW STYLE BUTTONS,

Light Shades in

KIDS AND OTHER GLOVES.

A large lot of

JERSEYS,
(Always a useful article of dress.)

A splendid lot of

MISSES' and CHILDREN'S HOSIERY.

A large variety of

"Scrim" and other Curtain goods.

A full line of

Housefurnishing Goods:

Towels,

Sheetings,

Damasks, etc.,

Table and Floor Oil Cloths,

Mattings, etc.

Prices have been reduced to close out the balance of the large stock of Carpets and Rugs.

The Wholesale Department

(On 2nd Floor)

Has been recruited by

10,000 Yds. N. C. PLAIDS,

A large variety of

Cottonades,

Domestics,

Prints,

Jeans

And other goods.

☞ The attention of THE TRADE is called to these goods.

The SHOE DEPARTMENT

was never so complete as now. It embraces all grades, from the

Coarse Brogan and Women's Pegged Shoes

—To the Finest—

ZIEGLER

And other hand-made work.

The Hat Department

is also very complete. Many new styles have been received, including the

Celebrated "STETSON" Make.

Also, the latest blocks in Stiff Brim and Silk Hats.

At ROSE & LEAK'S

You can find

Ziegler Shoes,

Centimeri Kid Gloves,

C. P. Corsets,

DIAMOND SHIRTS,

Coats' Cotton,

E. & W. Collars and Cuffs.

The LADIES do not forget that the

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

can be had in Fayetteville ONLY OF ROSE & LEAK.

☞ Subscriptions to the DELINEATOR received.

All patterns at New York prices.

☞ ROSE & LEAK'S store is first-class in every respect, and they are determined to maintain the high character they have won for honest and fair dealing and polite attention to all.

ROSE & LEAK.
mar 11-1m

ROSE & LEAK. Announcement to their Patrons and the Public for the SPRING of 1886.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW Crockery Store

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,

NO. 8 HAY STREET, TWO DOORS FROM S. J. HINSDALE'S CORNER,

Invite attention to their large line of DECORATED and PLAIN

White French China TEA SETS and DINNER SETS

From the celebrated potteries of Chas. Field, Haviland & Co., Limoges, France. We exhibit a large assortment of

Bohemian Colored Glass Water Sets and Table Sets,

which is now so popular and stylish. We show a variety of

25 STYLES of DECORATED and PLAIN Chamber Sets.

We exhibit an immense stock of

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures:

Students' Lamps of every make, Parlor Lamps, Library Lamps, Hall Lamps, Reflector Lamps, Lanterns, etc.

We invite inspection of our stock of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,

Wall Paper with borders to match, Window Shades, Shade Fixtures, Oil Cloth, Fancy Baskets, Table Mats, Door Mats, Willowware generally, Tinware, Agateware, Knives and Forks, Scissors, Shears, Pocket Knives, Iron, Britannia and Silver-plated Spoons and Forks, Feather Dusters and Counter Dusters, Brooms and Whisk Brooms.

☞ We have the upstairs of our store and warehouse packed with goods to meet the demands of wholesale buyers.

feb 25-tf J. D. BROWN & CO., Crockery and Glassware.

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Prices cheerfully given—WITH CLOSE FIGURES—in my

Crockery

—and—

Glassware.

TINWARE SOLD FOR A SONG.

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21-tf

I Guarantee My Butter

FOR PURITY AND SWEETNESS.

THE FINEST CREAM CHEESE,

ITALIAN MACCARONI

Always in stock

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE

MONUMENT MADE!

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
dec 24-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

FLOUR and MEAL

ARE LEADING CONSIDERATIONS.

The best goods that can be had. I pay especial attention to my FLOUR TRADE.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.

My Wolves.

Three gaunt, grim wolves that hunt for men,
Three gaunt, grim wolves there be;
And one is Hunger and one is Sin
And one is Misery.

I sit and think till my heart is sore,
While the wolf or the wind keeps shaking the door,
Or peers at his prey through the window-pane
Till his ravenous eyes burn into my brain.

And I cry to myself, "If the wolf be Sin,
He shall not come in—he shall not come in;
But if the wolf be Hunger or Woe,
He will come to all men, whether or no!"

For out in the twilight, stern and grim,
A destiny weaves man's life for him
As the spider weaves the web for flies;
And the three grim wolves, Sin, Hunger and Woe—
A man must fight them, whether or no,
Though oft in the struggle the fighter dies.

To-night I cry to God for bread,
To-morrow night I shall be dead;
For the fancies are strange and scarcely sane
That flit like spectres through my brain;
And I dream of the times, long, long ago,
When I knew not Sin, or Hunger, or Woe.

There are three wolves that hunt for men,
And I have met the three;
And one is Hunger, and one is Sin,
And one is Misery—
Three pairs of eyes at the window-pane
Are burned and branded into my brain
Like signal-lights at sea.

—*Francis Gerry Fairfield.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

George Washington and Thomas Jefferson.

Not Narrated in the Story-Books.

One beautiful morning in spring, when the silvery mists were reluctantly breaking off from the mountain-side and floating like filmy veils of gossamer along the pure expanse of empyrean blue, as Thomas Jefferson sat sunning himself at the wood-pile, industriously whittling a piece of soft pine and chewing steadily on his cavendish (when he should have been cutting the kitchen wood), he observed a mounted figure ascending the precipitous road to Monticello, which seemed strangely familiar—both steed and rider. The slow, solemn, sleepy flap of the mule's ears brought up a taste of old times, and he would have sworn to the broad and magnificently-developed foot in the stirrup and stalwart form in the saddle anywhere. No, he was not mistaken; it was George Washington from down about Mount Vernon, and the "Sage of Monticello" hurried out to the big gate to meet him. Then it was:

"Why, George, glad to see you! What's the news from below?"

"Quiet, Thomas, quiet; you are looking as hearty as a buck."

"Light, George, light, and hitch the 'critter' to the fence a few minutes. I'll 'sot 'em up' to some of the best 'mountain dew' you ever stuck a tooth into! How's Martha?"

The manly and ingenuous countenance of George Washington flushed with pleasure at this hospitable reception, and his eye twinkled with deep emotion at the mention of the 'mountain dew.' But as the last name was pronounced, he turned pale and shuddered visibly.

"Tom!" he exclaimed, "Martha—Thomas, I have come to spend the rest of my days with you—Tom, Martha has learned to play and sing 'Only a Pansy Blossom!'"

She Had a Real Good Time.

From the Chicago Ledger.

"Did you go to the Tibbons party the other night, Mrs. Prinkley?" inquired one woman of another in the jam at the millinery store.

"Yes, indeed," she replied, her eyes fairly snapping with delight.

"Have a good time?"

"Yes, I had a splendid time. The Twomley girls were there, you know, and they didn't have on a thing fit to be seen, while everybody said my new dress was just too lovely for anything. Isn't this delicious weather?"

A Sad Case.

From Drake's Traveler's Magazine.

Tramp—Will you please give me ten cents, sir? I'm on my way home to die.

Gentleman (handing him the money)—I don't mind giving you ten cents for so worthy a purpose as that, but your breath smells terribly of whiskey.

Tramp—I know it does, sir. Whiskey's what's killin' me.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Corn-Starch Meringue.

One quart of milk, four good teaspoonfuls of corn-starch, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of pounded white sugar, one tablespoonful of jelly or jam and three teaspoonfuls of extract of vanilla. Heat the milk to boiling and pour it on the corn-starch, which should be previously mixed with a little cold milk; boil for fifteen minutes, stirring all the time; then remove from the fire, and while still hot add gradually the yolks of the eggs beaten up with sugar and flavored with vanilla; pour this into a buttered pudding-dish and bake for fifteen minutes, or until the custard begins to set; draw it from the oven and beat lightly and quickly upon it a meringue made of the whites of the eggs whipped to a stiff froth with jelly and jam, which must be added gradually; return to the oven to brown a little, and serve either hot or cold.

Preparing Mackerel.

Mackerel, which is so common a breakfast dish, need not be as uninviting as it generally is. If freshened properly—that is, say from 5 o'clock in the afternoon till next morning—one objection to it will be removed. Then wrap the mackerel in a cloth and boil it in just enough water to cover it well; let it boil gently for twenty minutes, and it will be tender and yet will not fall apart. Melt a little butter, add some cream, sprinkle finely-rubbed parsley or lemon juice or vinegar over it. Any good sauce or catsup may also be used with the melted butter.

Connecticut Doughnuts.

Two and a half cupfuls of sugar, one and a half cupfuls of butter, two cupfuls of yeast or one small compressed yeast-cake, two cupfuls of milk, five eggs, two grated nutmegs, one teaspoonful of soda and flour enough to make a very stiff dough. Mix all the ingredients together at night, and set to rise until morning; when it is light roll out and let it rise again, and then cut into cakes and fry in hot lard; when done, sprinkle pulverized sugar over them. Lard and fresh suet, half and half, are better than all lard.

A Delicate Pudding.

A delicious pudding is made of one pint of milk, half a pint of cream, half a teacupful of extract of vanilla, three ounces of powdered sugar and the yolks of eight eggs. Let the milk come to a boil, and stir in the cream and vanilla, then adding the sugar. Beat the yolks of the eggs up just as light as possible, add them in, put the pudding into an earthen pudding-dish or bowl, and set it in boiling water for half an hour or a little more. Serve with jelly or jam.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

SUCCESS IN RAISING COTTON.

How a Careful Farmer Made Two Bales Per Acre.

J. H. Riser in Prosperity (S. C.) Reporter.

Last year I took one acre of my middling cotton land, which formerly made about 450 lbs. seed cotton, and concluded to subject it to a new method of cultivation. I broke up this acre of land thoroughly twice, the first time in March and the second time in April. Then I laid off the rows 3½ feet apart, very deep, and put into the drill two two-horse loads of compost (cotton seed, acid and stable manure); then I placed two sacks of Stono Acid on top of that, all in the drill; then I listed on it and bedded it the old way, and having done that, I opened the rows with a small plow and then checked it 3 feet apart with the same plow. I then planted it on the 4th of May with the Peterkin cotton seed, putting one dozen seed to the hill and covering carefully with a board.

In a few days the cotton was up beautifully. I then run around it as usual, hoed and thinned to 3 or 4 stalks to the hill, and after letting it stand that way a few days—till the first week in June—I ploughed across the rows, running around it close both ways before leaving the patch.

The third week in June I ploughed it with a sweep, leaving the middles unploughed, and then thinned to 1 stalk to the hill, except the outside rows, where I left 2 stalks. The last week in June I threw two furrows from the middles, lapping the earth all around the cotton the wide way, and in about a week or ten days I threw out the middles lightly with a side-scraper. All the while, the cotton looked green and grew rapidly, and it stood the drought fifteen days longer than my other cotton. It suffered only in the last week of the drought, while the other was completely parched up, and when the rain came it grew vigorously and spread out, lapping in the rows. Some stalks bore more than a hundred bolls, without topping. It did not open as early as the rest of the crop by about two weeks, but it kept green all the while until the frost came and nipped its buds.

I got 550 lbs. of seed cotton in going over it the first time on the 15th of September, 200 of the bolls weighing 3 lbs. In going over it the second time I got 600 lbs., and the final total yield of the acre was 1,850 lbs. of seed cotton. If all had opened I would have gathered at least 2,000 lbs., but the bad weather of the latter part of the season caused it to ruin. This 1,850 lbs. of seed cotton yielded 740 lbs. of lint, which was of fine staple and made a beautiful sample.

One bushel of seed will plant two acres, and I expect to cultivate my entire farm after the above-described method this year.

The Value of Ashes.

From the New England Homestead.

Many farmers have no convenient place in which to store their ashes, and consequently they put them in barrels out-of-doors. Too often these are left uncovered, or the covers blow off, leaving the ashes exposed to the damaging influence of the rain and dew.

Evidently they do not realize the great value which ashes possess as a fertilizing agent, for if they did they would take better care of them and apply them to their crops. If a man has a good place for storing them—in which they cannot be injured by the rain, and in which there is no danger from fire—it is well enough to let a year's stock accumulate, and then apply them early in the spring—this, however, in case part of them are not needed for crops in the summer.

Some of our readers, who have ashes which they think they ought to dispose of in order to prevent loss, may here inquire to what special crops they should be applied, and in what manner. We reply, that ashes are among the very best of fertilizers for onions, and should be strewed along the rows lengthwise, and a cultivator should then be run between the rows, or else they should be hoed by hand. Applied to Indian corn, a handful to each hill, immediately before the crop is hoed, they give good results. They are also very good for garden vines, and their application on grass-land, immediately after the first crop of hay has been removed, has a very fine effect, and insures a good crop of rowen.

There are ways enough in which all the ashes that are made can be profitably applied on the farm, and they certainly ought to be saved and used to the best possible advantage.

Trimming Grape-Vines.

From the Western Rural.

If the purpose of trimming is to increase the yield of fruit, the work should be done in the late spring, as, by permitting the strong and copious first flow of sap to pass along and become distributed among the terminal branches, the buds, which are the reliance of fruit-bearing, remain dormant until all danger of frost and chilling winds shall have passed; and on cutting the vine back to the proper place, these buds will throw out large, vigorous fruit-spurs, and the entire vine will get uniformly into bloom.

Some object to late spring pruning on account of the bleeding of the vine. A grape-grower of large experience says that he has never been able to discover any injury to the vine in consequence of late spring pruning. On the contrary, he believes that vines so pruned are exempt from mildew.

Rotating Manure for Gardens.

Most gardens suffer from too little variety in the kind of manure they receive. The horse-stable usually furnishes the garden manure year after year; and, though this is as good as any one kind, it does not always supply the elements of plant-food in due proportion. For growing some vegetables other fertilizers are very beneficial—as, for example, phosphate for turnips and cabbages. The practice of some successful market-gardeners is to manure heavily and change their fertilizers every year or two.

The True Value of Grain.

It is not so much what a bushel of corn may be worth on the farm as what it may contribute that is important. When converted into beef, butter, lard or pork, it is not only more easily transported but also more readily salable. In the conversion of corn into higher-priced or concentrated products, manurial matter is left upon the farm, instead of being carried entirely away, as would be the case if the corn, after being harvested, was put on the market and sold in its grain form.

Ploughing Square Fields.

If a square field is ploughed around long there will be a deep furrow extending from each corner to the centre, and a ridge against the fence on each side, into which much of the best soil has been trampled down by horses whenever planted with cultivated crops. It requires good management to get such a field into fair shape again, and it can be done only when the field is free from sod.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Senator Edmunds is said to be peculiarly sensitive to newspaper criticism.

Prince Louis Napoleon is shooting elephants and tigers in the jungles of India.

Mrs. Langtry now holds deeds and mortgages on New York real estate to the value of $150,000.

Dom Pedro is planning the erection of an academy of arts in Brazil, the first of its kind in South America.

Gen. Sheridan, with his four little daughters playing about him, is a frequent sight on the streets of Washington.

Herbert Beecher, who is said to be growing rich in Washington Territory, is now on a visit to his parents in Brooklyn.

William D. Howells thinks Boston the most delightful "residence-city" in America, and will not move to New York, as rumored.

The wife of Minister Pendleton, with her daughter, has suddenly started for this country on account of the death of a near relative.

"Long John" Wentworth, of Chicago, has passed his seventy-first year and is good-humored now over the prospect of living many more.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes declares that New York invented the idea that Boston streets were made by building houses along the cow-paths.

Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer, sister of General Grant, is lecturing in Massachusetts under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

The Belgian government has just purchased, for $20,000, a valuable original Rembrandt. It is the portrait of a lady and was bought from an art dealer in Cologne.

Joel Chandler Harris, the "Uncle Remus" of the Atlanta *Constitution*, will soon wed Miss Caroline Muggs, a wealthy young lady of North Carolina, who is also a niece of Stonewall Jackson.

The Pope will present to the Heidelberg University a specially prepared catalogue of the Latin and Greek manuscripts in the Palatine Library, which was removed from Heidelberg in 1662.

Most of the late British Cabinet were smokers, notably Sir Hicks-Beach, Lord Randolph Churchill and Sir Richard Cross. Most of present Ministers, including the Premier, are non-smokers.

Dr. Schliemann, who is paying a short visit to London, has purchased a residence at Berlin for $150,000. He is somewhat broken in health and will not undertake any further excavations now.

Lulu Hurst, the electric girl, made enough money from her professional tour to stock her father's farm with short-horned cattle and ensure her family's comfort for life. She is now at a Southern college.

Lord Randolph Churchill, in his Manchester speech, declared that for the last twenty years Mr. Gladstone has been guilty of all kinds of electioneering frauds. In England, as elsewhere, the "little dogs still bay the moon."

The Duke of Bedford, the Whig magnate who refuses to be comforted by Mr. Gladstone, owns Russell Square, London, and a great many buildings near by. The annual rentals of the entire estate are estimated to exceed $2,500,000.

Mme. Albani customarily wears only two pieces of jewelry. One is a splendid diamond and emerald bracelet, inscribed, "From Victoria, R. I., 1885." The other is a costly gypsy ring, given to her by her old and valued friend, Lord Dudley.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Hottest Part of the Country.

Excluding Key West, where Southern Florida reaches into the tropics, the hottest part of the United States is the lower Rio Grande valley. The hottest point where regular data are kept is Fort Ringgold, which has a mean annual temperature of 77.4 degrees. Next to Ringgold comes Laredo with 72.6 degrees, Brownsville, 72.42 degrees, and Fort Yuma, at the mouth of the Rio Colorado, 72.3 degrees.

Mexican Ranches.

The Mexican Land and Ranch company has been formed in England, with a capital of $1,500,000, to secure an estate known as the Sacramento ranch, comprising 226,000 acres of well-timbered, well-watered land. This ranch is situated on the River Soto La Marina, and is within forty-five miles of the Gulf. An American firm has just concluded a lease of 100,000 acres on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande, opposite its own ranch on the American side. The land supply of Mexico seems to be regarded as unlimited.

The Professions.

Young men should consider well before rushing into any profession. There is in the United States one medical man in 650 of the population; in England the ratio is one in 1,800; in France, one in 2,300. It is evident that this profession is very much over-crowded, and the same is true of lawyers and other callings. The distate for manual labor is the cause of thousands rushing into professions, and many parents believe that the school is the panacea for all the hardships of life, when such is by no means the case. The workshop or the farm is the place to earn independence.

Grapes.

The total number of varieties of grapes now raised in this country is not far from 300, and new ones are appearing every year. To Northern growers the most important quality is hardiness or ability to withstand cold winters. Some Western growers plant their vines from eight to twenty inches in depth, and before the ground freezes in the fall bend the vines over on the ground, placing soil around the crown, also at the ends of the canes. This method, when adopted, is said to have proved a perfect protection from injury by the severest winter weather.

The Silk Industry.

The leading place in the silk industries of the world is rapidly being transferred to the United States. It has left Milan and Lyons, to the regret and astonishment of Europe, and to the confusion of the dullards in this country who could not see that it was to come at all, and who have resisted all the agencies that have brought it here. Its benefits to Pennsylvania are already very considerable. It has become established in almost every town and city of the eastern part of the State, north of the latitude of Philadelphia. There are five mills at Darby making spun silk, and within the limits of the city of Philadelphia nearly 100 mills spinning and weaving silk and silk-mixed goods. Plushes and velvets have recently been added, and there are two mills on dress goods, the most of the establishments making upholstery fabrics, curtains, turcomans, ribbons, fringes, braids and trimmings. The product of all these is very large and rapidly increasing, employing about 8,000 persons.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle

IN AMERICA

WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state fr grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle

A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your house and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

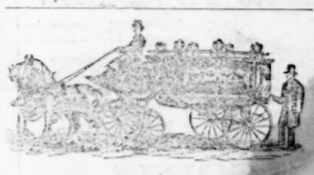
Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrapp pers only."

☞ Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

feb 4 1y



JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metallic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of Colic, Bots or Lung Fever, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera.
Foutz's Powders will prevent Gapes in Fowls.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every Disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
Foutz's Powders Will Give Satisfaction.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
H. R. HORNE,
dec 24-1y Fayetteville, N C

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY
OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating, expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and bronchial catarrh. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, prepared by Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption. Not so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. HIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all Druggists.

Sept. 3, 1885 1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEYS GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

☞ All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

jan 7-4m E. F. MOORE.

Carolina Baking Powder

NEWSPAPERS AND MEDICAL JOURNALS have been full of allusions to hurtful adulterations and impurities in articles of food—especially in Baking Powders. I place one on the market of *guaranteed purity*, manufactured with the care and precision exercised in compounding prescriptions. It is put up in full weight, half-pound cans, containing no alum or other cheapening ingredients. One trial will prove its merit. Manufactured by

H. R. HORNE,
mar 11 1m Fayetteville, N. C.

—AT—

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
NEW DRUG STORE.

PURE and GENUINE MEDICINES,
FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes, Paints, Oils and Varnishes.
ALSO, ALL THE
Leading Patent Medicines of the Day.

PRESCRIPTIONS
Carefully Compounded Day and Night.

feb 11 tf

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer
ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"
SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

☞ All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
Feb. 18. 4m

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERCIAL Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 6m

SEED.

D. M. FERRY'S Farm, Field, Garden and Flower.
CROSMAN BROS.' " " " " "

Seed Potatoes,

Carefully selected and unhoused since the freeze,

At Headquarters,
G. A. THOMSON.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground-Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf.

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.
ALL KINDS OF
SEEDS AND PLANTS
Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.
T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Seedsman, Richmond, Va.
Jan. 14 3m

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,
RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Laflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former stand.

jan 29-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

dec 3-tf CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S
New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,
Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice!

I have opened out in my NEW STORE on HAY STREET a fine line of

GROCERIES,

FERTILIZERS

(of various brands),

Wagons, Wagon Harness, Plows, Castings and General Family Supplies,

which I offer to the trade AT LOWEST PRICES. I beg to call special attention to the merits of the

Tennessee Wagon and Dixie Boy Plow.

No better Wagon or turning Plow sold. I have just received a lot of 100 STONEWALL COTTON PLOWS, so popular with the trade. My goods are bought direct of first hands, and are offered at but a small margin above cost.

☞ I still continue my old stand on Gillespie street as heretofore. Call and examine my stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

feb 18-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

Crockery and Glassware

Are not neglected.

STOCK KEPT FULLY UP

By GEO. A. THOMSON.

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885. tf

BUY

YOUR FERRIS HAMS, N. C. HAMS, WESTERN HAMS, BEEF TONGUES, FULTON MARKET BEEF, DRIED BEEF, ROE HERRING, MACKEREL AND COD FISH

At Headquarters,
G. A. THOMSON.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address M. O.,
mar 11 tf Hope Mills, N. C.

2ND SHIPMENT OF

GARDEN SEED

Received at Headquarters.
G. A. THOMSON.

McNEILL & STOUT,

In the "West" Building, Upper Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.

GROCERIES,

Crockery, Plows, Castings, &c.

☞ Their country friends will find good accommodation for man and beast in their back yard.

mar 11-1y

You Can Find

Sweet and Irish Potatoes,
Cabbage, Celery,
Beans and Peas,
Baldwin Apples,
Sweet Oranges,
Sour Lemons,

At Headquarters.
G. A. THOMSON.

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post-office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

TOWN PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A MORTGAGE FROM J. W. Welsh and wife, registered in Book D, No. 4, pages 382, 383, 384 and 385, the undersigned will, on Monday, March 29, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder at public auction, the following

Valuable Town Lots:

Lot No. 1. Adjoining the "Novelty Works," bounded by Franklin, Maxwell and Mumford streets whereon the workshops and other buildings belonging to J. W. Welsh's wagon-making business are situated.

Lot No. 2. On Mumford street, adjoining the lot of the late Peter P. Johnson, known as the "Bowling Alley" lot, now used for warehouse purposes.

Lot No. 3. Lying in front of the "Bowling Alley" lot and fronting on the Bowling Alley street 132 feet and running back 48 feet. On this lot a dwelling house and kitchen are situated.

Terms of sale—CASH.

WALTER WATSON, Mortgagee.
By W. A. GUTHRIE, Att'y.
February 18, 1886.